



The Shuttlecoque Sporting Club

We shall call this the principle of **ASPIROVOCATION**.

1. To call attention to—and duly champion—those aspects of sport that are either most compelling or transcendent. We believe vigorously in sport as *Prosvocation*—that is, that it facilitates those instances when something inside of us resonates vibrantly with something outside. We aim to share to the world tops the status of *Enthusiasm's* greatest practitioners, who by virtue of their acts of physical grace, serve both to celebrate human potential and produce within us various moments of their freedom.

We shall call this the principle of **SPORT ASPIROVOCATION**.

2. To promote and legitimize the idea of *man at play* (*homo ludens*), as opposed to the traditional American-Protestant disposition towards *playful* and *other* (*homo labor*). We consider most important and satisfying those acts in which we partake wholly without obligation, by virtue of their own worth, and which allow for experimentation and mastery—such as *amiable* activities. Sport, in particular, we esteem not as mere diversion, but as a participatory activity with its own demands that, when understood sufficiently, might provide equal meaning to that which we typically call “work.”

We shall call this the principle of **PLAY**.

3. To act as a retreat, meeting ground, and occasional symposium for those interested in *The Good Life*, by which time (i.e. *The Good Life*) we mean freedom from anxiety, emotional disturbance, and unnecessary evasions (a state known as *ataraxia*, in the Greek). And, while we do not endorse any one means of achieving this state, we founders do believe that a constant study of, and mastery for, ethical philosophies—that is, *The Art of Living Well*—is imperative to its pursuit. Not by this do we mean only a theoretical understanding of that philosophy, but a willingness to put into practice its most elegant precepts.

We shall call this the principle of **ETHICAL LIVING**.

4. To create, by virtue of a selective membership process, the ideal environment for adult consideration—especially that sort which produces *stimulated conversation*: a lively exchange of ideas, a generosity of spirit, and honest criticism. In particular, we honor the bond of *friendship*, which brings together those of us having been seduced by sport's pursuit: for Revolution, who seek to share amongst the equally devoted such strong *Prosvocations*.

We shall call this the principle of **FRIENDSHIP**.

5. Finally, to document—and share amongst members such instances as illuminate the extent (or further intensify the mystery) of the first four principles. *Fides* generates reflection; theologians call it “Faith in search of understanding.” For as who have borne witness to great *Enthusiasm* who have been seized by such pleasure as sport provides, there exists also the desire to recognize such experiences, whether by analysis, narrative, or praise.

We shall call this the principle of **FAITH IN SEARCH OF UNDERSTANDING**.

To learn more, tune into the Shuttlecoque Sporting Hour on 1450AM, Sundays at 9:00PM, or point your internet browser to sportinghour.blogspot.com

THE NEW ENTHUSIAST SPORTING WEEKLY

ENALTING THE WORLD OF SPORT, CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF LEISURE

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WHAT TO DO AND HOW TO DO IT IN WHICH THE AUTHOR INVITES YOU TO KEEP YOUR CHIN UP

Understand, it is a new year—The New Year—and winter is full upon us now like snow-laden Down Under, like a snow-laden on a Siberian slope. The universally-recognized Oregon city season has moved into its "Grey Period" and painted the same dull portrait day in and day out across the lush Willamette Valley. During these month-long days of damp The Life of Leisure becomes a thoughtful and domestic enterprise and the device of life turns a keen eye to the pursuit of mild self-improvement and liberal survival.

For those without experience in these matters de rigueur the Pacific Northwest winter can pollute the mind and sensitize the bones with most terror. The result: the all too common—but vitally unrecognized—condition known as Seasonal Affective Disorder, characterized by severe mood and a general bad attitude. Scientists, doctors, kites-and, and difficult agree sunlight is good and very necessary. Prolonged deprival can send anyone into the doldrums. However, the steps for avoiding this affliction are simple and, in most every case, highly pleasurable.

- The most simple and obvious step is to stay indoors and near the hearth. If no hearth can be found simply watch Cristiano Ronaldo highlight reels on YouTube or at footytube.com
- Step two—also obvious—is to eat well. Lots of greens, soup, tomatoes, tea. Snacks here, grapes there, and any meatloaf bits of bacon and eggs you can squeeze into your week. Avoid apples until the spring.
- Stay hydrated
- Despite the folkloric indignity residents of this city display towards umbrellas, they are wonderful. Get one. I earnestly wish I had one.
- Get yourself a nice winter coat (pen coats do not qualify), gloves, a scarf, wool socks, even boots if you so please. Keep those feet warm! (Ugg boots are not acceptable.)
- Seize on a nice winter girlfriend or boyfriend. (But don't get too attached and don't over anything you're going to regret.)
- Switch to hard liquor.
- Watch every Bluez game you possibly can.

Obviously, there are many more legal and non-, dangerous and non-, steps that one be taken to improve the life of the Portland resident in this the summer of our discontent, but the Shattlesworth Sporting Club is another Praline Father Fredson Phillips or Father Praline Fredson Loderer. In fact, it is quite possible that the author has already said too much. Regardless, it is in the best interest of the Sporting Club to avoid nonsensical or cheerful citizenry, so please follow carefully all above advice and remember: the days are getting longer.

—Eamon Glitch

EX PRE FACTO BETTING TIPS IN WHICH WE EXPERIMENT WITH REGRET

In recent weeks *All-American Correspondent Joel Strong* has lived up the Sporting Hour with his broad smile and penchant for hot pants. Here he regales us with his very informative...sometimes accurate handicapping. Two notes on methodology: First, the numbers for our spread are based on a combination of football's *Playbook on Win Them on and Life Strong's Talent Second*. Because the odds are always stacked in the sportbook's favor, we do not advise betting on every game, but only those in which the spread reaches or approaches the threshold given below.

GREEN BAY v NEW YORK FOOTBALL GIANTS

Bet on: Green Bay @ -6 or better, New York @ +9 or better
Joel Angus: Pkts is screaming Packers. Five is screaming Packers. God is screaming Packers. But I can't ignore those road victories for the Giants.

NEW ENGLAND v SAN DIEGO

Bet on: New England @ -4 or better, San Diego @ +15 or better
Joel Angus: NE has lost 4 straight ATS and 6 of 7. Money is obviously coming in on them and their spreads are exaggerated.

MY WINNING ELEVEN IN WHICH THE AUTHOR EXHIBITS CLEAR SYMPTOMS OF ADVANCED MENTAL ILLNESS

Carson Cusack is the GIF coach/manager's last-hope you of Spanish football club RCD Espanyol. In the video game Winning Eleven 9 for PlayStation 2. Here's an excerpt from a recent online chat he conducted in his imagination.

Carson Cusack: It was a good second season. Only a year after winning promotion from the lower division, we finished third out of 16 teams, behind *Arsenal* and *Rangers*. We made many adept player acquisitions and committed ourselves to an intensive style of play. I'm excited for your questions?

Joe (Barcelona): As a supporter of Barcelona's second fiddle club, I think you. Perhaps, in Season Three, we surprise they—who-must-not-be-named—virtually, if not in real life. Here's my question: You seem to have nicknamed tiny *Conchita Jefferson Furtin* and tiny *German Alexander Baumgarten* on the left wing. Do you have a preference between the two? And also, is *Alexander Baumgarten* even a real person?

Carson Cusack: Even though *Baumgarten* is a more technically-skilled player, *Furtin* has linked up well with *Leonel Messi* when we play the latter at center forward. And even if it is true, in the context of a video game, to use such anecdotal evidence as an indication of future success, I feel it is my duty, even as only a virtual coach, to make better choices for no reason other than the influence of my own whimsy. Furthermore, yes, *Baumgarten* is real. I just found that out. He plays for German club *Borussia Mönchengladbach*, or however the hell you spell it.

Another Joe (Spokane): Do you find it strange that we finished behind *Arsenal* and *Rangers*—that is, a French and Scottish team, respectively? And that we play our other, so-called "league" matches against teams from Germany and Croatia and Ukraine? And that *Arsenal* isn't even the name of a real French club? And that all the other Spanish clubs play in WIFA—that is, Winning Eleven Football Association—League B?

Carson Cusack: As a trainer and coach and GM and also trainer of *Espanyol*, I only have so much time to commit to the logistics of league structure. My sense is that, that's up to the Japanese people who program and distribute the game. Do I recognize some inconsistencies in the organization of things? Yes. But that's not my "department," so to speak. My department is pushing the *A* button a lot and run to the kitchen quickly to get more beer.

Kali (Portland, OR): This is your girlfriend. I'm writing to express how amazed I am that not only do you play this game to the exclusion of almost all other potential leisure activities—and, indeed, to the exclusion of certain, very necessary bodily functions—but this now you have decided to write about it and reveal your mental infirmities to a larger (albeit, given the obscurity of your tier publication, still smallish) audience. Have you ever considered doing something with your life, like write a book, or take a shower?

Carson Cusack: Great! That about wraps things up. Stay tuned as we enter the off-season transfer window and look to strengthen our side with other, talented virtual players whom I've never heard of.

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